



SUPERNATURAL

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MATURE



TIM VIGIL • TOMMY PONS • LA MORRIS RICHMOND • ANDREW PEPOY

Boots Of the Oppressor

Written By
La Morris Richmond

Art By
Andrew Pepoy

Slow News Day

Story By Cliff Dunn

Art By Tommy Pons

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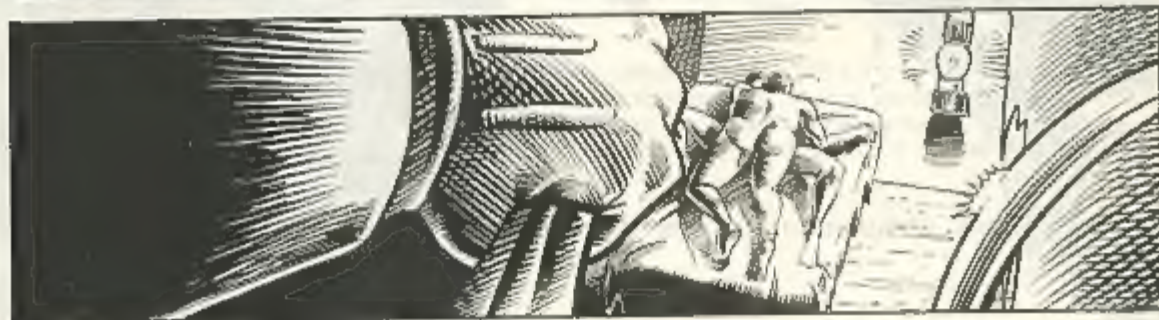
BOOTS OF THE OPPRESSOR

Welcome back to Hell, or the American South of more than a century ago. For many of the people of that time, horror was an everyday occurrence in their lives, a normal, spiritually crushing part of their existence. For them, the most terrifying of monsters had a human face.

This tale is the brainchild of Lamorris Richmond, and it is also his first story for Northstar. Lamorris cut his comic teeth at Now Comics, working on a wide variety of projects, before deciding to delve into the horror genre. He deftly manages to combine his twisted sense of the macabre with a great passion for history, and the result speaks for itself. His evil is not based on the fantastic, but on humanity (or lack of it). This may be his first horror story, but it definitely won't be his last.

The artist on this chapter, Andrew Pepoy, you may not recognize, but perhaps you've seen Spiderman, X-Factor, or The Flash? Well, then you've seen Andrew's work before. Besides inking all of these titles, he is currently working on the anxiously awaited Darkman mini-series with Javier "Ghost Rider" Saltares. That, plus upcoming assignments with Comico, promise to keep him pretty busy in the foreseeable future.

So settle in for chapter two of "Boots", and be sure not to miss Splatter #5 for the gut-wrenching conclusion to this truly horrific tale.



MAH FRIEND THOMAS
WHINKON WAS SHIT ON
THE BOTTOM END O' A
WHITE TRASH. MOST UH
HIS BREEDAS HAD
MULATO PICKININIES

LI'
THET DON'
YA?

HEH...WE
ALWAYS TO'D
EM NO SELF
RESPECTIN'
WHITE WOMAN
WOULD HAVE
'EM.

THEY SAY WHINK NEVVA
KNEW WHAT KILLED
'EM. HE NEVVA HAD
A CHANCE.

AH KNOW FER A
FACT THET WHINK
WAS THE FIRST, BUT
HE WUZZAN'T THE
WORST.

...SOME DAYS LATER JARVIS
BLINKON WUZ HUNTIN' 'SCAPED
NIGGAS IN THE BOTTOMS WHEN
HE DISAPERED...



IT WUZ WEEKS FO'
WEZ FOUND WHUT
WUZ LEFT OF HIS
BODY.

...THERE'S NO WAY A'
TELLIN' HOW MUCH BLINK
SUFFERED AFORE HE DIED...

...AT LEAST
WHINKON
WENT QUICK.

CUT
HIM
DOWN.



BOOTS OF THE OPPRESSOR

LA MORRIS RICHMOND
WRITER

ANDREW PEPOY
ARTIST

SUSAN DORNE
LETTERER

IN TOWN
SPECULATION
RAN WILD.

HUNG
'EM UP
LIKE A
HAM.

HAD SALT
ALL IN HIS
WOUNDS, I
SWEAR.

WHAT?!

WHO
COULD A DONE
SUCHA THANG?!

NIGGRAS
JOHN BROWN'S
NIGGRAS.

ARE
YOO
SURE?

WELL,

NO! WE'RE NOT SURE OF THAT,
WE DON'T KNOW WHO KILLED
JARVIS BLINKON YET, BUT
T'WERENT NO NIGGAS.
SPECIALLY NO REN-
GADE NIGGAS.

EVEN
VOICES
OF REASON
WERE
OVERCOME
BY FEAR.

NO, SIR,
DEN TELL ME
WHO IF NOT?

WHUT TH'
SHERIFF SAY HE
GONE DOT?

NUTHIN'
IS WHUT.

WHUTTAYA
MEAN, FILE?

SOME WERE
OVERCOME
MO' BY
HATE.

SAY'D HE
GONE GID UP A
VOLUNTEER PATROL TA
FIND THEM RENGADE
NIGGAS DOIN' ALLA
KILLINS.

TRIED
TA SAY WE'S
ALL BE SAFE
IN OUR
HOMES.

TOM WHINKON
WEREN'T SAFE...
NIGGAS KILLED HIM
IN HIS OWN GOD-
DAMNED BED.

KILLED HIM
IN HIS NIGRESS' BED
S'WATCHA MEAN WATCH
YOUR MOUTHS, BOTH
OF YOU.

WELL, IF AH EVEN SEE UN
NIGGA AH THANK IS JOHN
BROWN'S... IT'LL FIND ITS
ASS DEAD.

MAH WORST FEARS WERE COMIN' TRUE. WHINKON
AND BLINKON WERE DEAD, AND J.J. DISAPPEARED
--MAYBE HE, TOO, HAD BEEN PUNISHED FOR SARAH.

AH TELL YOU, LYLE, AH'M NEXT
AH KIN FEEL IT.

NEXT FO'
WHUT?

NEXT TA DIE, THAT'S WHAT
FIRST WHINKON, THEN
BLINKON. MY NAME IS
NEXT IN ORDER.

NO, LYLE,
WHUT AH
KNOW IS BOTH
DIED AFTER WE
CAUGHT J.J.'S RUN-
AWAY -- THAT'S ALL.

THEY THINKIN' IS FUCKED, YOU CALLOUS
SONOFABITCH, AIN'T NO RENGADE NIGGAS
NO WAYS CLOSE. THERE'S SUMTHIN' MORE
EVIL THAN HOSTILE NIGGAS HERE! A THANG
THEY MADE J.J. HIDE, AND ME 'N YOU
ARE NEXT.

SHHH..!

HE HADN'T HURD
A WORD AH SAID.

DON'T START THEY SHIT
AGAIN. TOM AND JARVIS
WERE KILLED BY RENGADES.



DISPITE THE LOCAL MIS-
CONCEPTION, EVIL WAS
A WORK IN NEW PEOPLE
AND I WAS DETERMINED
TO GET TO THE BOTTOM
OF IT.

BEFORE
IT GOT
ME

AH HAD
TO SEE
JAY.

OH, JUDITH-
LEA...?

IRWIN KNOWS,
YOU DEVA SURP!
WHAT PLEASURE CİN
I GIVE YOU TODAY?

UHH
UHHHH. AH NEED
TA SEE JAY.

OH, REALLY?!
WHY SHOULD HE
SEE YOU WHEN
HE WON'T
SEE ME?!

HOW LONG
HAS IT BEEN
SİNCE YOU
SAW JAY?

TOO DAMN
LONG, IF YOU
WILL PARDON MAH
LANGUAGE. HE BEEN
LOCKED IN HIS ROOM
TALKIN' TA HIS FOOL
SELF, WHICH REMINDS ME-

AH'VE GOT BETTA
THANGS TA DO THAN
STAND HEAH AND
TALK TO A FOOL
LIKE YOU.

JAY?

THIS WAS IT... JAY WAS IT. HE WAS
POINTIN' STRAIT AT ME LAUGHIN' AH
HAD SEED HIM WITH MAH OWN EYES.
COULDN'T HEF BUT HEAR'M--HE SAID.

SWEET
JESUS...



WHUT KINDA
NIGGA MAGIC ARE
YOU USIN' TA KINTROL
JAY— SARAH? YES, AH
GUESSED WHO
YOU WERE.

THEN IF'N
YOU SO CLEVA YOU'D
A FIGURED IT WAS HIS
BOOTS MADE FRUM
MAH SKIN.

SO THEY'S
WHUT HE DID W' YO
SKIN — MY GOD — YOU
USED JAY TA KILL
OUR FRIENDS!





AH DID A LOT I H THIN K
WHILE AH WUZ WAITIN
FO' THIS WITCH NO
MAYFA WHUT AH DID.
AH WASN'T GONE SUB
MIT TA THIS NIGGERS
REVENGE



GOD SON
MAH SIDE



HURTS
PENT
IT?



TO BE CONCLUDED

4:30 PM ON ANY GIVEN
DAY AT A BUSY
INTERSECTION

NO NO
THAT'S ALL
WRONG

SCARY THING FROM
VENUS WAS A REMAKE OF
IT CONQUERED THE WORLD
THE EYE "SCULPTURES"
WAS A REMAKE OF
INVASION OF THE
SALESMEN

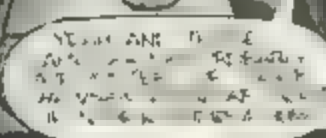
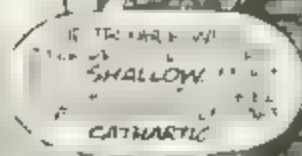
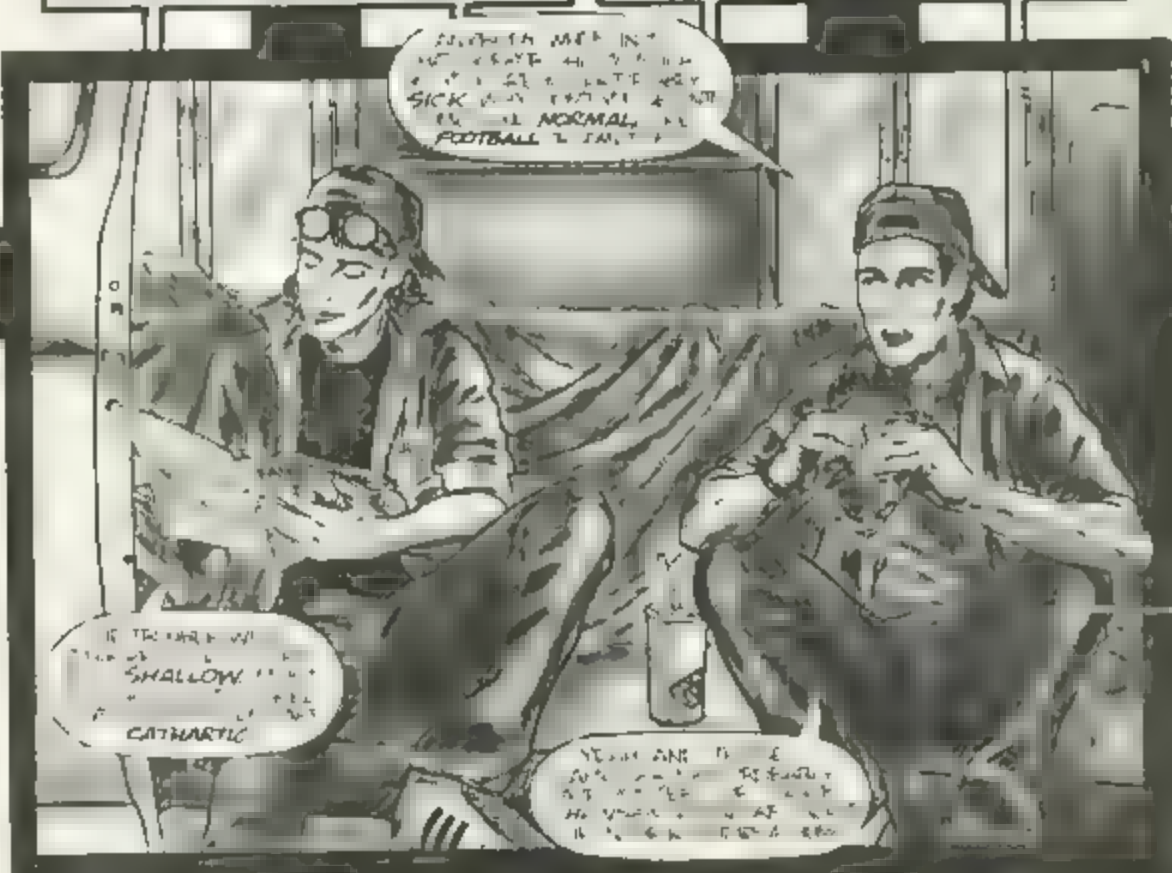
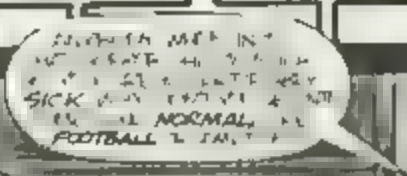
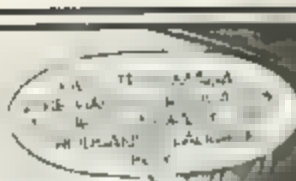
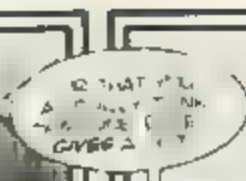
Story By Cliff Dunn

Art By Tommy Pons

Lettering By Tim Eldred

SLOW NEWS DAY





BESIDES, HORROR
FILMS DON'T
SCARE ME

TOM BUDGERS
AT MCDONALD'S
NOW THAT SCARES
ME

WHERE HE
HELL IS BURE, LEAD
THE "NON CHAR TEN",
ALWAYS ETC

WHEN I CALLED
HIM EARLIER HE
SAID HE WAS GOING
ABOUT A LATE
BREAK NO ETC ETC
HE PROBABLY IN
SOMEONE'S BACKYARD
DRINKING THEIR
TODD

HOT LITTLE CHICKEN
JAY TAKE UP MORE OF OUR
TIME EVERY TIME WE DO THIS
THING. I THINK ITS ABOUT TIME
WE TALKED TO SOMEONE OVER
AT CHANNEL 9 - SOMEONE
WITH A REAL PAIR OF BALLS

ONLY THING IS
WE BREAK OFF WITH
OL' ED, WE'D HAVE TO
MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T
GO SNEAKING OFF
IN MCDON

YEAH, BIG DEAL
ONE LESS TALKING
HEAT THE WOULD AS
TO DEAL WITH WE'D
BE DOING EVERYONE
A FAVOR

YAH, IM SURE THERE'S
PROBABLY ANOTHER HEART-
LESS MONEY-GRABBER IN
BUTTEREY'S LEASING THATLL
WANT TO "PROOF" THEIR
RAINGS

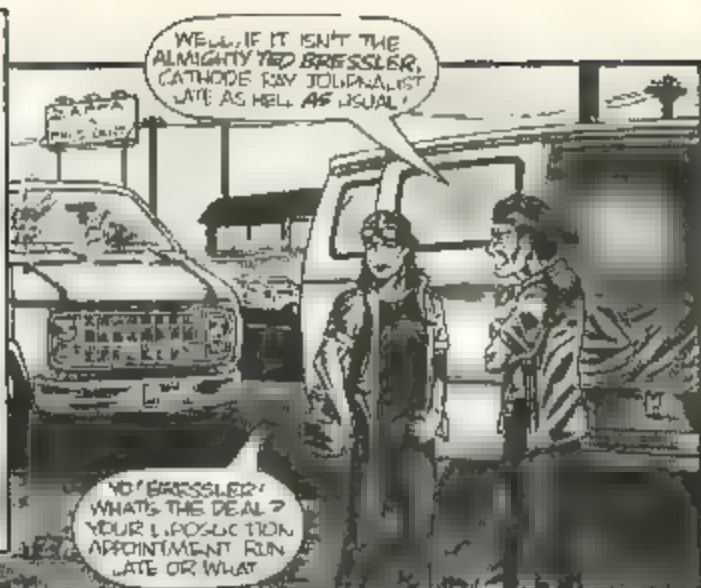
I EXACTLY LARE,
JUST AS LONG AS I
GET MY CUP

YOU'RE ONE
HELL OF A HUMAN
BEING, JACK



PLEASE
I'LL
FLASH

I TOLD YOU I HAD
THINGS TO DO WHAT DO
YOU THINK I DO ALL I SAY
IT AROUND ANT READ
GORE MAGAZINES?



WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE
ALMIGHTY TED BRESSLER,
CATHODE RAY JOURNALIST
LATE AS HELL AS USUAL!

YO' BRESSLER!
WHAT'S THE DEAL?
YOUR LIPSTICK LIP
APPOINTMENT RUN
LATE OR WHAT



LOOK
AT THAT
VAN
BASTARD

WE'VE GOT WORK
TO DO SHIT FOR BRAINS
AND WE DON'T LIKE TO
BE KEPT WAITING



YOU KNOW,
AS MUCH AS I PAY
YOU TWO MORONS
TO DO THIS THING
FOR ME, I SHOULDN'T
HAVE TO GET HERE
AND LISTEN TO
YOU YAP ALL
DAY.

YEAH, WELL, ME
AND THIS MORON HAVE
BEEN DISCUSSING THE FACT
THAT THERE ARE FOUR
OTHER NEWS STATIONS.

DON'T
FORGET
PUBLIC
ACCESS.

Yeah, uh
Gout up, m'ya?

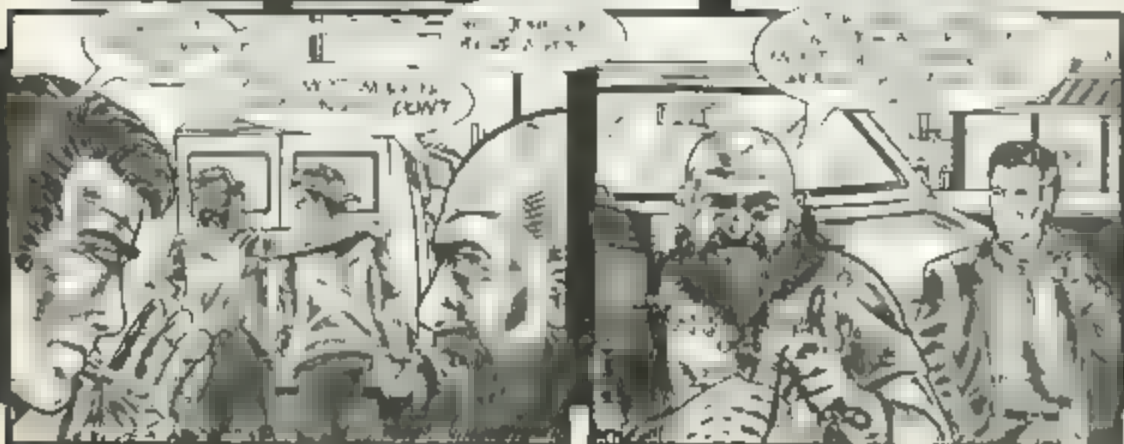


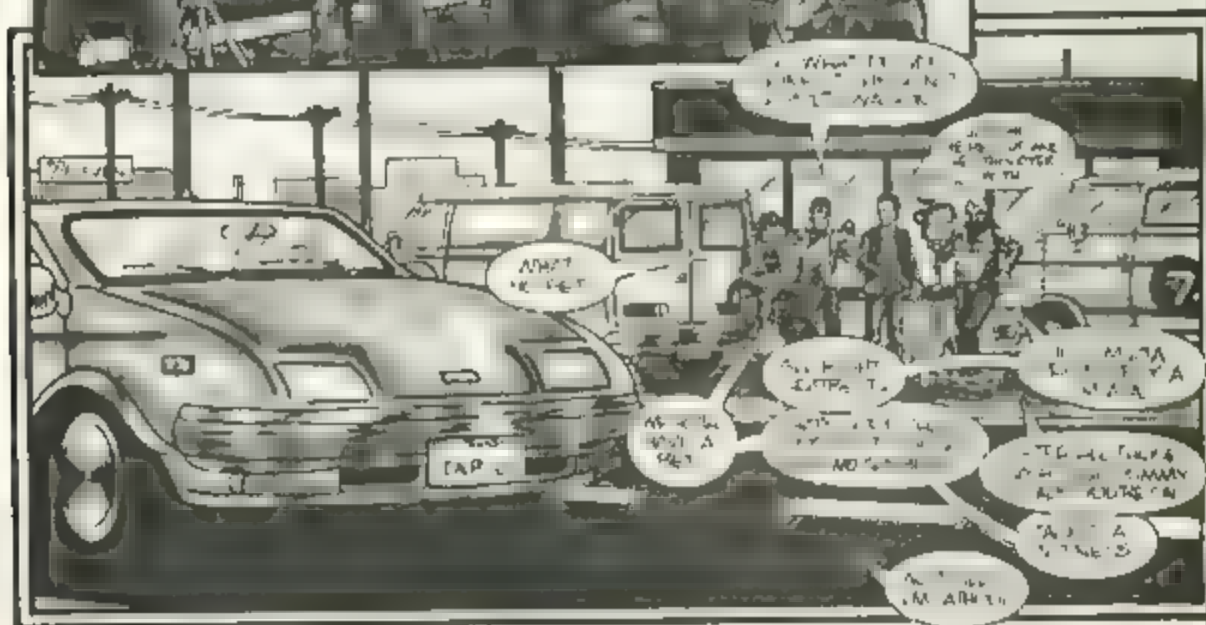
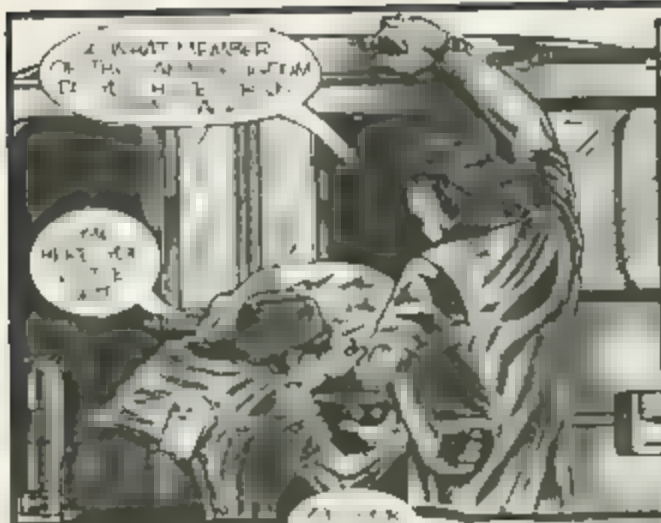
FOUR OTHER NEWS STATIONS IN
TOWN IN COMPETITION WITH YOURS
YOU SHOULD START SHOWING A
LITTLE RESPECT 'GUT OR YOU JUST
MIGHT FIND YOURSELF GIVING 5
AM HOS REPORTS IN SOME LITTLE
SHIT HOLE IN OKLAHOMA

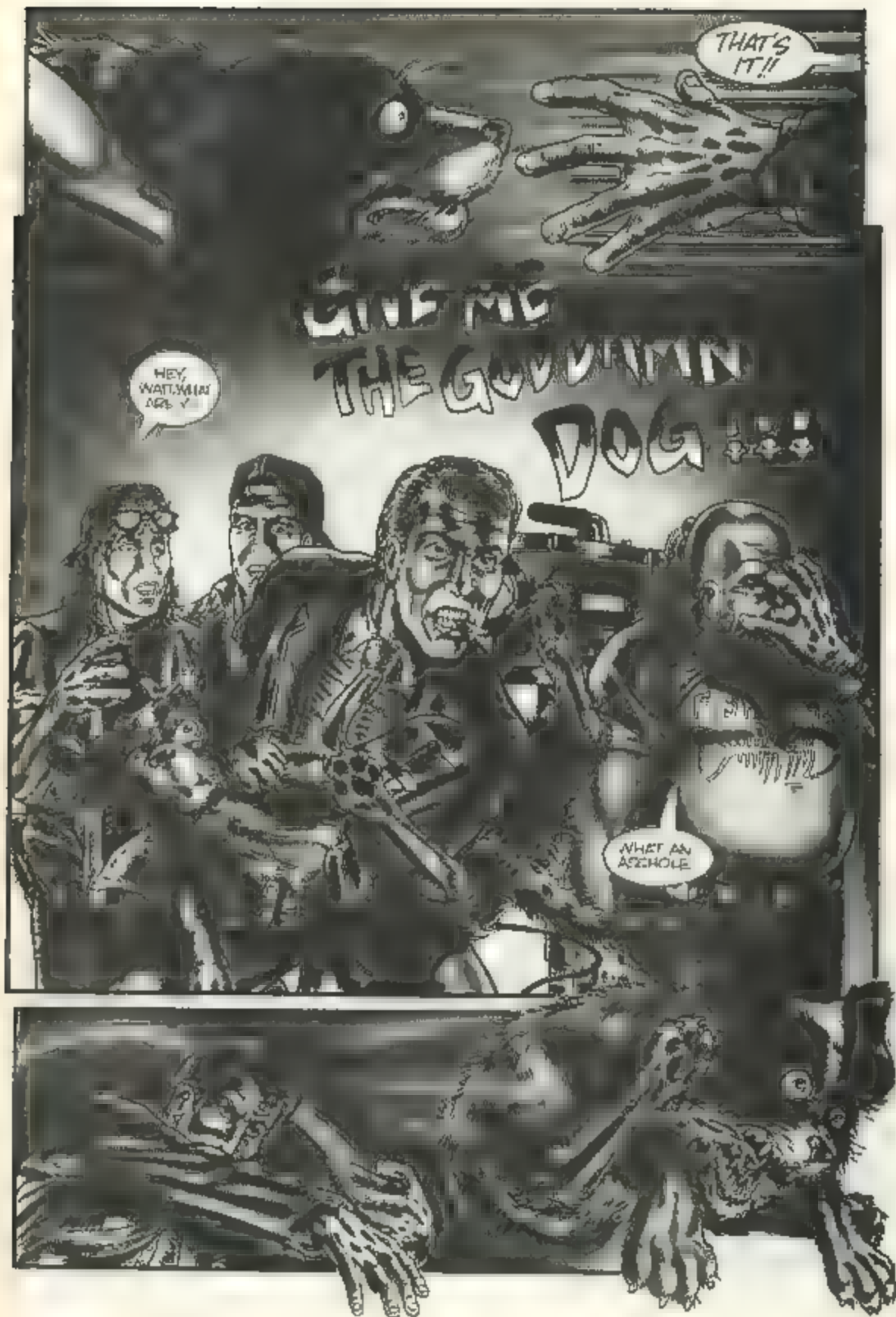
ISN'T THREATEN ME, KIRK. I
THINK THE POLICE MIGHT BE INTER-
ESTED IN KNOWING ALL ABOUT YOU
TWO DOING THE BURKE AND
HARRIS ROUTINE

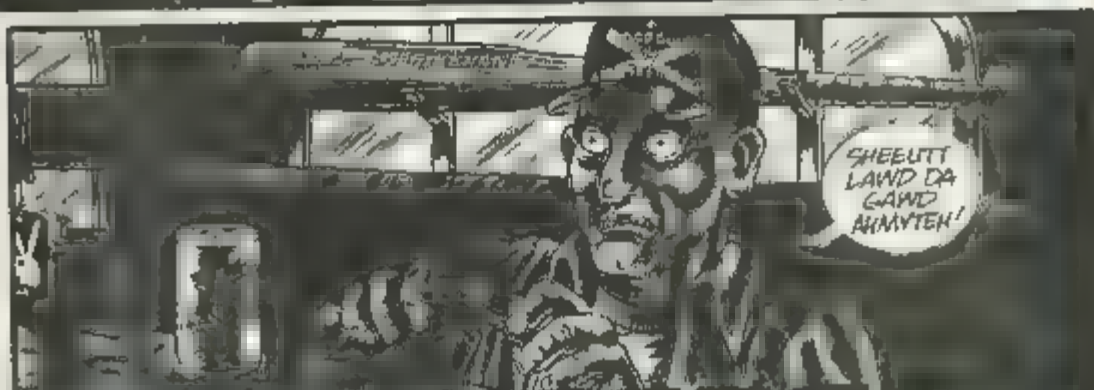
BESIDES, IT TURNS MY
STOMACH HOW YOU TWO GET
OFF ON IT SO MUCH!

MORON?



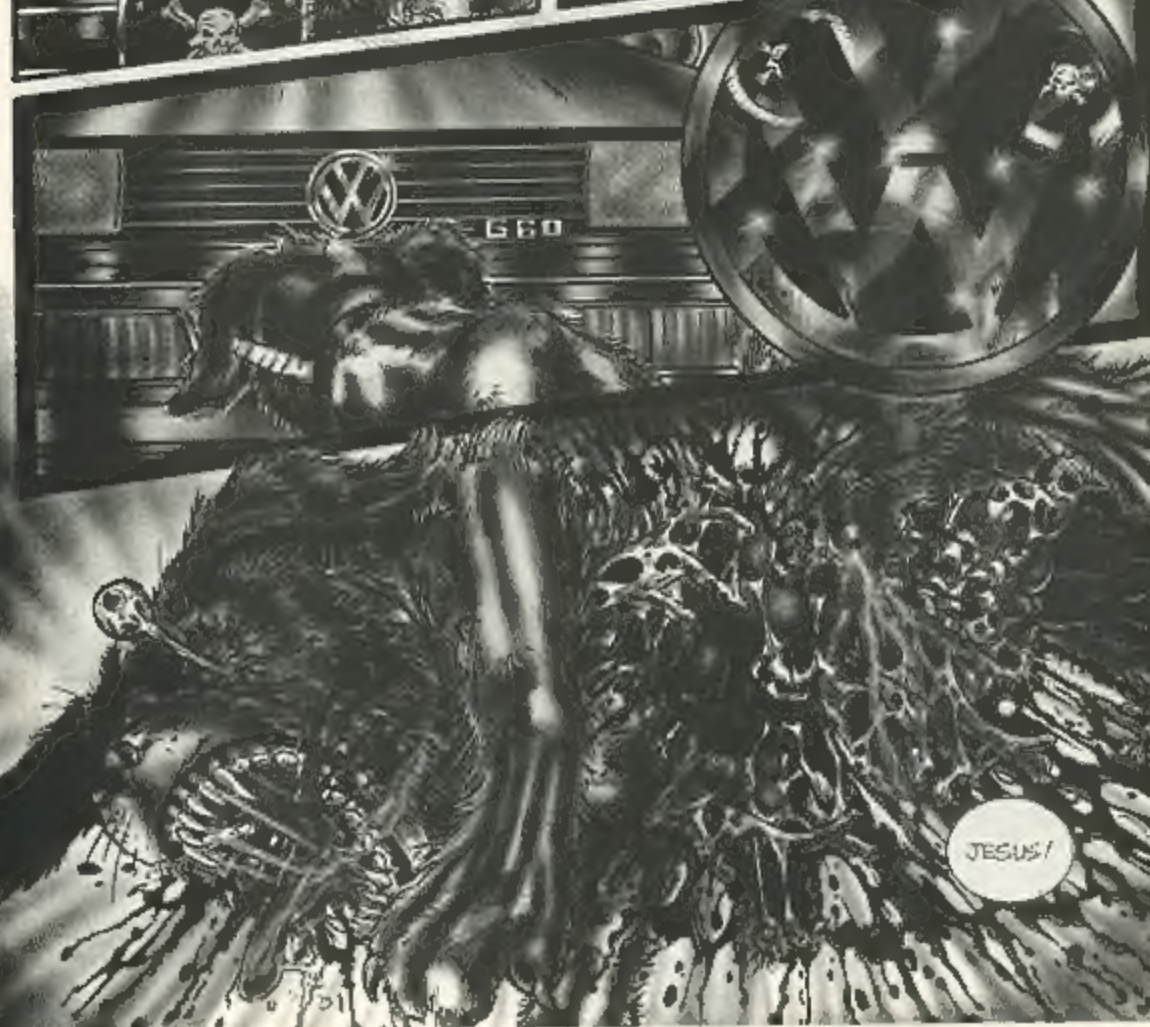






SSSCREEEEEEE!!!







YEAH! A VOLTS-WAGON! CAN I CALL 'EM OR WHAT?

SO THAT'S WHAT THEY MEAN BY FAHRBERG-NUGEN.



AH, WELL. WORK, WORK, WORK. WORK, WORK.

I DON'T KNOW, CHIEF... LOOKS PRETTY BAD.



YEAH. CONTUSIONS, SEVERED LIMBS, BROKEN BONES. SERIOUS LOSS OF BLOOD!

AND I WOULDN'T WANT TO RULE OUT DEATH AS A POSSIBILITY.



I KNOW. I GET THE FIRST ROUND AFTER THIS GIG.

ALL TOO TRUE, PAL. AND SINCE FROM HERE IT SEEMS THAT YOU GOT FIFTY BUCKS COMING TO YOU...



THAT'S A PLAN. BUT FIRST, WHY DON'T WE BE RESPONSIBLE. CARING, LAW-ABIDING CITIZENS AND GET THOSE HAPLESS UNFORTUNATES AN AMBULANCE.



LUCKY FOR THEM WE WERE SO CLOSE BY.



CNN, HERE I COME.

SWEETEEEEEE

WAIT 'TIL JACK AND KICK START PULLING OUT THE BODIES AND THEN I'LL START MY REMOTE.



YEAH, SURE. UH, YOU KNOW, WE'VE NEVER ASKED YOU BEFORE.





MAILBAG

SEND ALL LETTERS & COMMENTS TO 2551 N CLARK ST. #402 CHICAGO, IL. 60614

Dear Goremiesters,

Splatter #3 was great! I know it may sound sick, but I just love the stuff coming out of Northstar these days. Where do you find these guys, anyway? I really got into Mori Castle & Mark Nelson's "Night City". Very topical indeed. I guess we don't have to look very far for "real" horror these days. Now that's something we all should be scared about. Anyway, keep up the good work, stay awake, and don't compromise.

Bill Wise
Oakland, Ca.

Thanks for the words of encouragement, Bill, we appreciate it. As for where we find our talent, well, we'd rather not say. It's not that we're secretive or any thing like that, but some of our artists would rather not be found! Here's a hint though. Next time you see a guy ranting & raving on some street corner about some social injustice or fallacy that really pisses him off, ask him to sign one of your Northstar books. And make sure to get your pen back!

If you really dug the work of Mori Castle & Mark Nelson, (and we certainly believe that you should) be sure to check out *Slash* #1, on sale now. Once again, they focus on the urban horror that surrounds us, threatening our very lives—that's right—the cops!

Hey Splatpack,

More Vigil! More Vigil!
More Vigil! More Vigil! More Vigil! More Vigil!

Carey Norton
Long Island, NY

What, are you related to the guy?! Well, for starters, how's the cover on this issue? What, not enough? O.K., check out *Fritz Whistle* #1, currently on the stands. If your shop doesn't have it, tell them to get it! Be assertive! That still won't do? Well, then be sure to order the limited edition *Tim Vigil Macabre Erotica Portfolio*, due out soon from Northstar! There! that ought to satisfy your ravenous Vigil appetite! Now shut up already!

Dear Northstar,

Where the hell is *Splatter* #4? What gives? I wish you guys would get on a regular schedule, for crying out loud. I'm sick to death of waiting, I need my fix, man. But wait I will. You guys are the best in the Horror business. Your just too damn slow.

T.J. Reynolds
Cleveland, Oh

Sorry about the delay, T.J., and thanks for being patient with us. As you can see, it was worth the wait.

Currently, we are planning on going to a bi-monthly schedule, alternating *Splatter* &

Slash, so you never have to go a month without new Northstar comics. Now wouldn't that make you happy? Well, that, plus some very special projects we've got in the works promise to make the upcoming months truly a feast for shock horror fans around the globe. Yes we are expanding!

Northstar Editors,

Wow! that's the only word I can use to describe "Boots Of The Oppressor". I was blown away by that story, and I mean it. I was outraged, not at Northstar for publishing it, but in a moral sense. It's not very often that a comic book can have that kind of effect on me. That is certainly one of the most disturbing horror stories I've ever read, and I anxiously await the next installment. Keep up the good work. You've got guts.
Barb VanMeter
Naples, Florida

"Boots" had that kind of effect on me too, Barb. Good horror doesn't have to rely on vampires or werewolves to scare you, but on the plausibility of the situation presented. Reality is a good starting point. I've never met a vampire I didn't like, but I have run into some truly horrible people, if you get my drift. Well, I'm outta room, so till next issue, stay sick!